MARVEL
PSR 57

BEDARD
CALAFIORE
McKENNA

EXILES®

BUMP IN THE NIGHT 3 of 3

THIRTEEN YEARS AGO...

CAREFUL, WENDY. WE *DROP* THIS THING AND THE NEAREST *TECH SUPPORT* IS SIX HUNDRED MILES AWAY.

YEAH, YEAH...

...COULDN'T YOU FIND A MORE *CONVENIENT* OZONE HOLE FOR THE EXPERIMENT? I BET YOU DIDN'T EVEN *CHECK* DETROIT...

...heh...

IF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE ISN'T YOUR SCENE, FEEL FREE TO CATCH THE NEXT BUS OUT OF HERE.

AND LET YOU *HOG* THE NOBEL FOR BEATING *CANCER?* NICE TRY, HEATHER McDANIEL. NICE TRY.

IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT WE WERE *WEDDED*, YOU AND I.

IN THOSE DAYS, YOU WERE A *HEALER* SEARCHING FOR NEW CURES...

Y'KNOW, HEATHER, COLLECTING AMBIENT GAMMA RAYS IS *ALMOST* AS EXCITING AS DOING *TAXES*.

GRIPE, GRIPE, GRIPE. JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW MUCH FASTER TUMORS RESPOND TO *NATURAL* RADIATION.

IT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN, SAY, *ORGANIC* FOOD AND THAT PROCESSED GARBAGE YOU LIKE TO CALL "LUNCH."

NEVER DID YOU EXPECT YOUR QUEST WOULD LEAD TO ME, FOR SCIENCE MADE YOU BLIND TO THE TRUTH:

YOUR "OZONE HOLE" WAS A WINDOW TO THE *SUBTLE REALMS*, WHERE MIGHTY *NELVANA* HAD IMPRISONED MY KIND...

...THE *GREAT BEASTS OF THE NORTH--GODS OF THE ELDER NIGHT.*

SHRA KOW

AIEEE—

SHRAKT

...UNH...

HEATHER MCDANIEL, YOU ARE *DYING*. I OFFER YOU LIFE...FOR A *PRICE*.

HUHH?

TOO LONG HAVE I BEEN DENIED FLESH OF MY OWN. HELP ME CROSS OVER, AND I SHALL *HEAL* YOUR WOUNDS.

YOU WILL *FORGET* MY PART IN THIS DAY. YOU WILL USE THE STRENGTH I GRANT YOU AS YOU SEE FIT.

YOUR GOOD DEEDS WILL BE MANY, YOUR LIFE HAPPY AND FULFILLED, FOR WHEN IT SUITS MY PURPOSE I AM GENEROUS AND I AM PATIENT...

WHOOZAT...? WHERE'S... WENDY...?

"...BUT ON THE DAY I FINALLY *CLAIM* YOUR FLESH, REMEMBER THE BARGAIN WE STRUCK, AND THAT YOU ENTERED IT *FREELY*."

WEN-DI-GOOOO!

GRRR

...WENDY...?

BUMP IN THE NIGHT CONCLUSION

BY TONY BEDARD & JIM CALAFIORE

MARK McKENNA
INKER

JC
COLORIST

DAVE SHARPE
LETTERER

RYAN & MOORE
ASSISTANT EDITORS

MIKE MARTS
EDITOR

JOE QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

I...MADE A DEAL...

HEATHER, SNAP OUT OF IT! WE ARE IN DANGER!

HURRY UP AND EAT, WENDIGO! IF THEIR COMPANIONS BREACHED THE MASTER'S CHAMBERS, AND WE WASTE ALL OUR TIME OUT HERE...

'DIGO, 'DIGO...

-GASP-

HEATHER, PLEASE!

TURN INTO SASQUATCH! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THIS MONSTER!

DON'T COUNT ME OUT YET, BEAK!

SHNNG

ARHHHHH!

WEN-DI-GOOOO?

HOW DID I GET HERE...?

WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE*?!

*ILLYANA! GRAB HEATHER! WE HAVE TO FIND **BLINK** AND GET **OUT** OF HERE!*

KLANG

AWAKE, LADY BLINK. THOU ART MISSING A MOST ENTERTAINING CLASH.

...UNH...

RRAHHHRRR!

UNGRATEFUL CUR! YOU'VE GIVEN THE WORLD BACK TO OUR GREATEST ENEMY!

YOU ARRRE ALL MY ENEMIES!

GRAHRRR!

KRAK

AHH--!

CAPTAIN RUSSELL...

...YOU ARE FIRED!

AROOOOOO!

I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T *AID* HIM.

I NEVER COME BETWEEN A DOG AND HIS *BONE*, ZARATHOS.

IN ANY CASE, WITHOUT *THIS* LITTLE TRINKET, THOU ART NO LONGER A THREAT TO MY EMINENCE.

WHUMP

YOU FOUTS ER YOU STOLE E TALISMAN

BATH WILL REWARD YOU FOR THIS?

BACK

COME NOW, ZARATHOS, WOULD I LET HER *LIVE* IF HER POWERS COULD STILL TOUCH ME?

AH!

THE *MASTER SPELL* IS MINE AGAIN. I AM BEYOND HARM.

THRUNCH

OH, YEAH?

"YEAH."

=ulp=

REMARKABLE. IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT SOMEONE DRAWS *MY* BLOOD. CERTAINLY NOT SOMEONE LIKE *YOU*, BIRD-BOY.

DON'T WORRY, I SELDOM LET A FAVOR GO *UN-RETURNED*.

DOCTOR HUDSON, WE NEED YOU *NOW!*

...NO...TOO DANGEROUS...

ANY MORE DANGER, AND WE'LL BE *DEAD!*

HOW DID YOU DO THIS? THE *CURSE* THAT TURNED THIS WRETCH INTO THE WENDIGO IS MAGIC OF THE *HIGHEST* ORDER.

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...

IT WOULD SEEM YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH-- THERE IS CERTAINLY NO MAGIC LEFT IN *THIS* FOOL...

MY *SOULSWORD* BREAKS ALL SPELLS AND SEVERS ALL ENCHANTMENTS.

COME ONE STEP CLOSER AND WE'LL SEE WHAT IT DOES TO *YOU*.

HE'S ALL *YOURS*--I DON'T WANT HIM ANYMORE!

SLTCH

HOW *CARELESS* OF ME.

MORBIUS. YOU *MISERABLE* PIECE...OF DOG-SQUEEZE...

I JUST SLEW YOUR SECRET WEAPON. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...CRY ON ME?

I'M ONLY CRYING...BECAUSE YOU LEFT ME NO CHOICE...

...GONNA HAVE TO...SURRENDER.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I M TAKING PRISONERS TODAY?

I'M NOT SURRENDERING... TO YOU.

I'M GIVING UP...THE BATTLE I'VE FOUGHT.. EVER SINCE WE CAME HERE.

SEE, I MADE A DEAL...WITH SOMETHING INSIDE ME...

...SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE...

...AND ONCE I LET IT OUT...THERE WON'T BE ANY ME LEFT TO CONTROL IT.

FOR IN THIS WORLD... WHERE MAGIC AND MONSTERS REIGN SUPREME...

...MINE SHALL BE THE MOST FRIGHTENING FACE IN THE REALM!

BLINK! GET US OUT OF HERE! EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG!

IT IS RUDE TO INTERRUPT.

WHRAMMMM

HEATHER...?

HEATHER HUDSON IS GONE.

ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE GREAT BEAST, TANARAQ!

WHO--?!

IS THERE NO END TO THESE NOISOME PESTS DRAWN IN BY MY MASTER SPELL, LIKE FLIES TO OFFAL?

KULAN GATH, GREATEST OF HUMAN SORCERERS, TWAS YOUR ENCHANTMENT TRANSFORMED THIS LAND...

...CALLING FORTH MONSTERS AND DEMONS AND BEASTS!

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR AWAKENING ME... BEFORE I DESTROY YOU.

OH, PLEASE--! THE BIGGER THE HAIRBALL, THE BIGGER THE BONFIRE!

FWOOSH

CLEARLY, YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE GREAT BEASTS--

--ELSE YOU'D REALIZE THE FOLLY OF TESTING A GOD!

SMASH

OKAY, BEAK, WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

UPSTAIRS, IN THE THRONE ROOM...

WHY EXACTLY ARE YOU HELPING US, SELENE? NO OFFENSE, BUT I WOULDN'T TRUST YOU IN ANY REALITY!

TODAY, WE SHARE A COMMON GOAL--THE DOWNFALL OF ZARATHOS. BESIDES, COMPARED TO YOUR MASTER, I AM THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS.

KULAN GATH IS NOT OUR MASTER.

SO YOU SAY, EVEN AS YOUR COMPANIONS RETRIEVE THE AMULET THAT WILL RESTORE HIM TO ABSOLUTE POWER!

NO...THAT'S NOT OUR MISSION HERE. BLINK'S JUST STEALING THE AMULET TO KEEP IT AWAY FROM--

BLOONK

GUYS! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO *HEATHER!* SHE TURNED INTO SASQUATCH, EXCEPT--

EXCEPT SHE'S NOT *SASQUATCH!* SHE'S ORANGE, AND HER VOICE SOUNDS LIKE BREAKING GLASS, AND SHE CALLS HERSELF "TANARAQ," AND...

AND WHAT IS *SHE* DOING HERE?

I AM THE BLACK QUEEN, *SELENE.*

YEAH, I *RECOGNIZE* YOU, ALL RIGHT--PSYCHIC VAMPIRE, ENERGY LEECH, MASS MURDERER, *ET CETERA.*

WHAT I ASKED IS WHAT YOU'RE *DOING* HERE, BECAUSE THE LAST THING WE NEED IS *ANOTHER* MONSTER IN THE MIX!

WHY WON'T YOU *DIE?!*

NOW *STOP* THIS FOOLISHNESS AND COME HERE!

NO!

I AM DEATHLESS AS A *FABLE*. I AM *MYTHOLOGY INCARNATE!*

HOW CAN YOU KILL THAT WHICH *MADE* THE FIRST MEN *FEAR* THE DARKNESS AND THE *COLD?*

I'M LOSING TRACK. IS HE STILL ON *OUR* SIDE?

NO, NAMORA. I DON'T THINK *ANYONE'S* ON OUR SIDE ANY-MORE.

YOU'LL NOT BE NEEDING THIS!

TELL ME AGAIN, BLINK, WHAT *EXACTLY* DID THE TALLUS STATE OUR *MISSION* WAS IN THIS WORLD?

?

...

...THE TALLUS SAID...

"PLACE KULAN GATH BACK ON HIS THRONE."

YES...

...YES, OF COURSE...

KRAK

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED?

HEATHER...? IF THERE'S ANYTHING LEFT OF YOU IN THERE--

THERE IS NOT. I MERELY WISH TO DEPART THIS WORLD AND RETURN TO MY OWN.

I HAVE THE HUDSON WOMAN'S MEMORIES-- I KNOW THE RULES WE EXILES MUST FOLLOW IF WE EXPECT TO MOVE ON.

"WE" EXILES...?

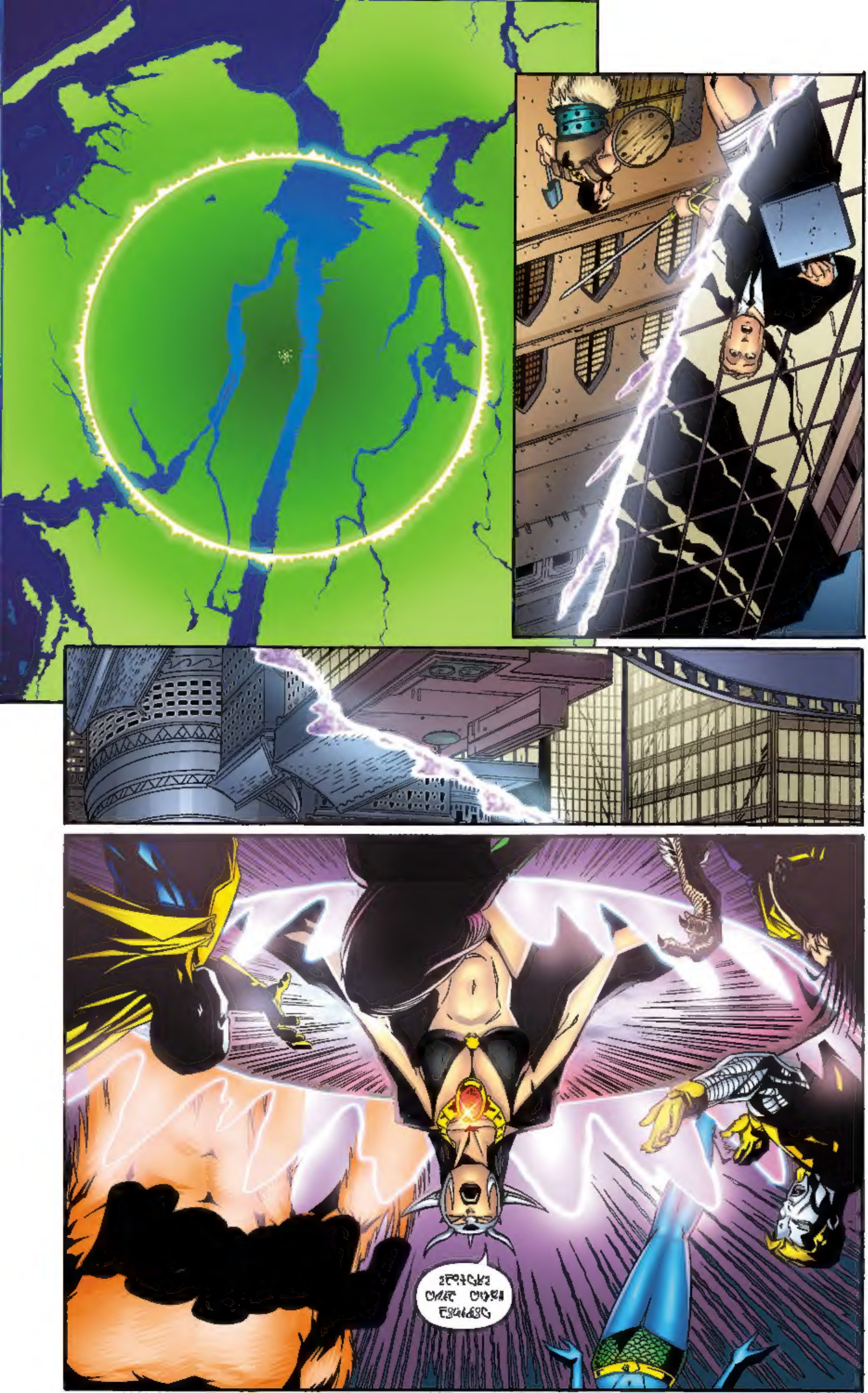
OF COURSE! I SHALL *REMAIN* WITH YOUR GROUP UNTIL I FIND A WAY BACK TO MY OWN REALITY.

NATURALLY, I SHALL BE IN *COMMAND*, BUT I MAY LET YOU *LIVE* IF YOU SERVE ME WELL.

BUT...WHY TAKE THE *AMULET* IF YOU DO NOT SEEK TO RULE THIS LAND?

YOU TAKE IT. WE SHALL SOON BE GONE, AND I DON'T *CARE* WHAT HAPPENS HERE AFTERWARD.

OH, BUT YOU *WILL* KNOW WHAT HAPPENS HERE. I *INSIST*.



NOT JUST THE CITY--THE WHOLE NORTHEAST. *EVERY-THING* THE MASTER SPELL CONVERTED IS NOW BACK AS IT WAS.

NOT THAT I AM SORRY YOU DID IT, BUT... *WHY?*

BECAUSE I *LIKE* THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY! THE LOOSE *MORALS*, THE *NIGHTLIFE*, THE ENDLESS FOOD-SUPPLY OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE...

...I ALREADY *LIVED* THE DARK AGES AND, BELIEVE ME, IT WAS *BORING*.

THERE. MUCH, *MUCH* BETTER.

YOU *RESTORED* THE ENTIRE CITY?

AND NOW I BELIEVE YOU HAVE *OTHER* WORLDS TO GO SAVE...?

I *WOULD* INVITE YOU BACK TO VISIT, BUT SOMEHOW I DOUBT YOU'RE GOING TO *SURVIVE* YOUR NEW PARTNER.

BLOONK

TA-TA!

I JUST *LOVE* GUESTS WHO DON'T WEAR OUT THEIR WELCOME!

NEXT: TAKING ON TANARAQ!